

the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are under 15 years of age is expected to increase from 1.1 billion to 1.5 billion. The number of people aged 65 and over is expected to increase from 250 million to 450 million. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion. The number of people aged 15 and over is expected to increase from 3.5 billion to 4.5 billion.

Blumenthal AND Baumgart,

THE BIG

One Price For All Store

Great Slaughter And Clearing Sale!

For positively one week only we will give the people of Grayling and vicinity a chance to buy new and seasonable Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Shoes and Rubbers at prices never sold before, viz:

- 40 inch black figured Dress Goods, reg. price 30 and 35c., at 22c.
- 40 inch colored figured Dress Goods, reg. price 25 and 30c., at 20c.
- 36 in. black and colored Cassimere, reg. price 35c. at 25c.
- 36 in. black and colored Cassimere, reg. price 27c. at 22c.
- 38 in. fine heavy Plaid Dress Goods, reg. price 50c. at 37c.
- 36 in. fine heavy Plaid Dress Goods, reg. price 30c. at 20c.
- 38 in. all wool Flannel, reg. price 45, at 35c.
- All our heavy Dresses Flannel, reg. price 10c. at 7c.
- 28 in. black and figured worsted Dress Goods, reg. price 15 & 20c. at 12c.
- Turkey red Table Damasks, reg. price 25c. at 19c.
- White Shaker Flannel, reg. price 7 and 8c. at 5c.
- All our black, white and red Calicos at 5c.
- All our light Calicos, reg. price 6c. at 4c.
- All Ladies' 25c Underwear at 19c.
- All Ladies' Heeced 50c Underwear, at 38c.
- All Ladies' \$3.50 Shoes, all styles, at \$2.50.
- All Ladies' \$2.25 Shoes, all styles, at \$1.75.
- All Ladies' \$1.50 Shoes, all styles, at \$1.00.
- All Ladies' \$1.25 Shoes, all styles, at 75c.
- All of our best makes Men's Shoes, reg. price \$3.50, at \$2.75.
- All of our \$2.50 Shoes, in Congress or Lace, at \$1.75.
- All of our \$1.75 Shoes, in Congress or Lace, at \$1.25.
- All of our \$1.50 Shoes, in Congress or Lace, at \$1.00.

Our space don't allow to give more prices, but every article in our store has been cut 25 per cent, to make this sale a success.
It is to your benefit to get our prices. Cut out this advertisement and bring it with you, to compare prices.

Respectfully Yours

BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART.

THE BIG STORE. Grayling, Mich.

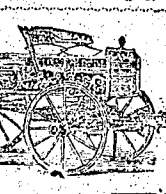
A Chance to Save Money.

We are offering this year's
Wall Paper 25 per cent off
From regular prices!
This is not a fraud. We do it because we have only a small lot left, and we want to open up next spring with a complete new stock. Come early, and take advantage of this offer.

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A "HARRISON WAGON,"
"The Best On Wheels,"
OR A—
DIPPER PLOW, or a
GALE PLOW, or a
HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)
CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,
Or Any Implement Made
CHAMPION BINDER,
Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE,
Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,
Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office
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has for nearly sixty years been recognized as the People's National Family Newspaper, for farmers and village, its splendid Agricultural Department, its reliable market reports, recognized authority throughout the country; its fashion notes, its Science and Mechanics Department, its fascinating short stories, etc., etc., render it indispensable in every family. Regular subscription price, \$1.50 per year.

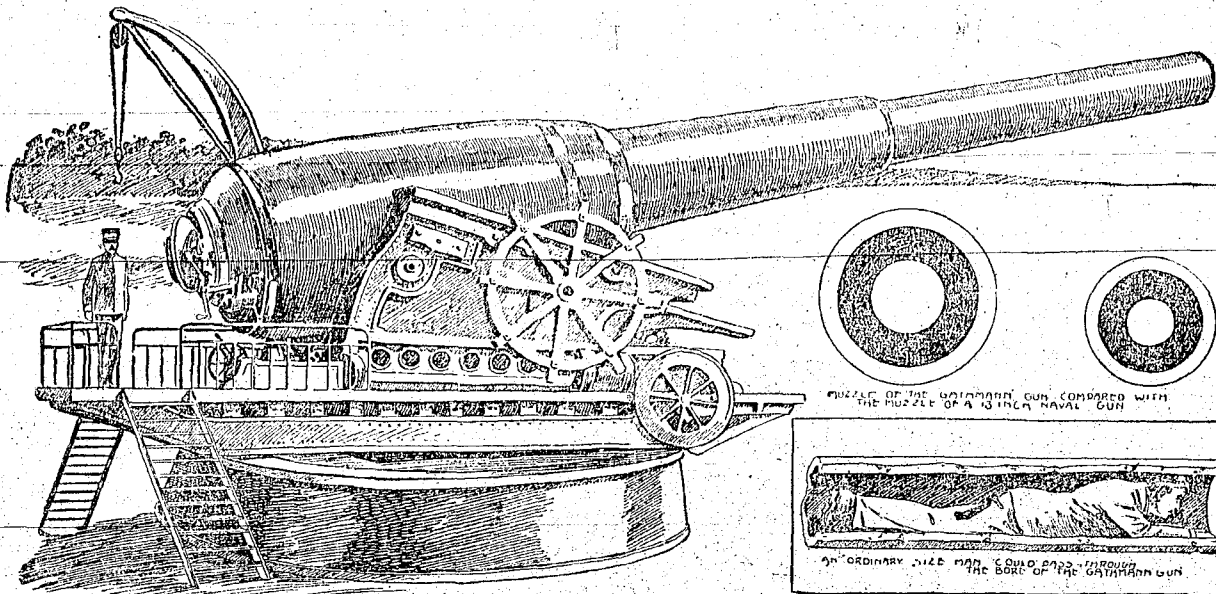
In connection with The Tribune we offer to those who desire to secure the best magazine, the following excellent publications:

	Regular Price One Year.	With Weekly Tri-Weekly Tribune. One Year.	With Tri-Weekly Tribune. One Year.
The American Review, New York City.....	\$3.00	\$3.00	\$3.00
Harper's Magazine, New York City.....	4.00	4.00	4.50
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World's Review, New York City.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
World's Weekly, New York City.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
American Agriculturist, New York City.....	3.00	3.00	3.00
Central New Yorker, New York City.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y.....	2.00	2.00	2.00
Farmer and Home, Springfield, Mass.....	1.75	2.25	2.00
English Homestead, Springfield, Mass.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
Field and Forest, Chicago, Ill.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
Homestead, Chicago, Ill.....	1.00	1.25	1.25
Industrious, Indianapolis, Ind.....	.60	1.00	1.00
Milkman Farmer, Detroit, Mich.....	.60	1.00	1.00
Old and Preside, Springfield, Ohio.....	.60	1.00	1.00
Practical Farmer, Springfield, Ohio.....	.60	1.00	1.00
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Please enclose cash with order.
Those wishing to subscribe for more than one of the above named publications may obtain them at a discount.

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THE GREAT GATHMANN DYNAMITE GUN.



WITH the actual introduction of the Gathmann gun into coast defense will come a new era in harbor defenses in this country. In caliber it is the largest weapon in use, having a bore of eighteen inches. What this means can be best illustrated by stating that the heavy turret guns on American battleships are mostly of twelve-inch caliber, a few being thirteen-inches. Five inches in the bore of a gun is a tremendous factor indeed. But it is not in the bore or the size of the gun that the Gathmann gun marks a new departure. It is in the fact that it will fire shells loaded with gun cotton—each shell to contain 600 pounds of that dreaded substance. Six hundred pounds of gun cotton bursting aboard any ship of war means practically the destruction of that ship. For twelve miles in any direction from the gun no enemy will be safe from the possibility of receiving such a charge.

This gun stands today the first to use powder of the ordinary-service sort, broken or unbroken, to fire a shell filled with an explosive of higher grade than the powder itself and of far greater sensitiveness to detonation. That it will do this is practically certain. Gun cotton, though not so sensitive as dynamite, is by no means an article to be toyed with. To prevent explosion it is commonly kept saturated with water. And in a saturated condition it will be loaded into the shell and fired. Alongside of the saturated gun cotton there is a small charge of dry gun cotton, and leading to this is a fuse with a fulminate cap, striking a

blow on explosion equal to fifty pounds. This blow detonates the dry gun cotton, and the dry gun cotton detonates the wet.

Twelve miles is a long distance. Further than the human eye can reach, except at very lofty altitudes. Further than any gunner, unless artificially aided, can train a gun or observe a target. Further than the sound of a very heavy explosion will carry, unless in a muffled roar. Yet it is proposed to make the Gathmann gun effective at twelve miles, or very near that distance, by aiding human vision by artificial means.

Indeed, war has made a revolution in human needs. Guns firing projectiles charged with high explosives are by no means new ideas, but heretofore their propelling force has been compressed air and their radius of action very small. The most familiar type is that of the Vesuvius, which was in action at Santiago, and "couched" great quantities of dynamite over the shore under cover of night. The noise of its explosions was terrifying, but it is not recorded that any damage was done. Then long before there was the Zalski gun, the invention of an American army officer, which finally was placed in position in one of the forts of New York Bay. There were great air compressors on each side of it, and the gun itself was long, clumsy and unwieldy. But as the pioneer of a type it is entitled to remembrance. With the addition of Gathmann guns the defenses of American harbors will take a long stride toward impregnability.

PULSE of the PRESS

When speaking of the population of the United States do not forget that it is about 81,000,000. This figure, of course, includes all the islands.—Topeka Journal.

Dreyfus is firm in his conviction that the art of "hazing" cannot be developed to its complete perfection, except among full-fledged army officers.—Washington Star.

The upper-class men at West Point are not the persons authorized by law to sit in judgment on the qualifications of young men to stay in the academy.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Missouri river has lost its pull with the river and harbor committees of Congress, but it will not cease to pull at both shores all the way from Bismarck to St. Louis.—Omaha News.

If salt is the real elixir of life it is puzzling to understand how people who live on the sea and constantly breathe salt into their systems ever manage to die natural deaths.—Kansas City Star.

It looks as if Maine was one of the unhealthiest States in the Union. Thousands upon thousands of barrels of strong drink were consumed there last year, and all of it as medicine.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The rapid growth of manufacturing industries in the South is bringing a new class of laboring question to the front. Just how they will be dealt with will be watched with interest.—Louisville Commercial.

The center of the country's population is still in Indiana. It should not be forgotten that an ex-President who seems to be something of a factor in shifting the balance of public opinion on important issues hails from Indiana, also.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

It seems that Li-Hung-Chang made a present of Manchuria to the Czar last summer. This was the more generous on the part of the venerable Li, when it is remembered that Manchuria is about the only province in China that Li does not own.—Pecora Herald-Transcript.

The War Department will be justified in taking the most thoroughgoing measures to put a stop to these degrading customs. They only serve to lower the idea of what honor is in the minds of our young officers, a result harmful to us as well as to them.—Detroit To-Day.

And now comes a Yale professor averring that this Chicago University "discovery" of salt as a fountain of youth has been known in New Haven for years and years and years. Thus does the effete East smother the scientific enthusiasm of the bounding West.—Newark, N. J., News.

The Mayor of New Orleans says that if citizens assemble in mass meeting and march to the City Hall to protest against a certain objectionable ordinance he will treat them as a mob. His honor apparently does not believe in the "right of petition" which kings used to object to so strenuously.—New York Sun.

In London they have reversed the old maxim that no news is good news. When a British is heard from South Africa for several days the British public braces itself to receive the intelligence that Dr. Wet has rounded up another bunch of Lord Kitchener's merry men and that further reinforcements are desired. And the expectation never is disappointed.—Chicago Chronicle.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

There are 10,738,302 children and young men and women being educated in the schools and colleges of the United States—1,509,921 in private institutions, the remainder in public schools, as follows:

	Public schools	Private schools
Elementary	14,032,488	1,133,822
High schools and academies	48,549	366,678
Universities and colleges	30,030	73,201
Professional schools	4,540	48,501
Normal schools	41,938	2,612

There are 244,527 school houses, dormitories and other buildings in the United States devoted to education, and they are valued at \$24,680,255. There are 415,690 teachers—131,793 men and 283,897 women. In 1890 the people of the United States spent \$107,281,000 to educate their children, which is \$2.07 per capita of population and \$3.20 per capita of children of the school age.

The average salaries paid school teachers in the entire United States in 1890 was \$45.25 a month for men and \$35.14 a month for women. In Massachusetts, \$100 a month; in Nevada, \$101 a month. Schoolma'ns do not fare so well in those States; their pay in Massachusetts averaging \$51.41, in Rhode Island \$51 and in Nevada \$31.50. The highest wages to women teachers are paid in California and the District of Columbia, an average of \$84 a month.

In Illinois the average for men was \$40.42 and women \$35.27; in Indiana, \$48.48 for men and \$33 for women; in Michigan, \$44 for men and \$35 for women. In Nevada, \$44 and \$30.

Michigan pays her schoolma'ns less than any other of the States.

BIG FIRE IN MONTREAL.

Property Valued at Nearly \$3,000,000. Destroyed.

At 8 o'clock Wednesday evening a fire started in the clothing house of M. Saxe & Sons, 311 St. Peter street, Montreal, Quebec, and before it was brought under control, had destroyed property valued at between \$2,500,000 and \$3,000,000, including the \$600,000 Board of Trade building.

Inside of this building, however, there was not a modern structure among those burned. The narrow streets, antiquated buildings and the inflammable nature of the stocks they contained made a combination which the department was powerless to overcome, and for a time it seemed that the entire business portion of the place would go.

The fire practically burned until it came to an open space which gave the firemen an opportunity for effective work.

Numerous crowds of people jammed the narrow streets, and the police could not control them. Women fainted and their clothes were torn and a few slightly injured in rushes for safety. Outside of the Board of Trade tenants' thirteen firms were burned out.

Firebugs Burn Cuban Town.

A dispatch from Havana states that the town of Banos, on the north coast of Cuba, has been partly destroyed by incendiaries, upward of seventy houses and five large warehouses having been burned.

MRS. ROOSEVELT IN SOCIETY.

She Will Occupy a Leading Position at Washington Functions.

Since the death of Vice President Hobart the late Mrs. William F. Frye of Maine has enjoyed the honorary title of "the second lady of the land," by virtue of her husband's position as President of the Senate. She was a woman every way worthy of a place among the foremost of her sex and her untimely death a few weeks ago caused sincere sorrow. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the Vice President, will assume the dignity. Virtually she will be the leader at all official social functions, for the precarious health of Mrs. McKinley renders her presence, except on rare occasions, impossible. Many people have imbibed the idea that Mrs. Roosevelt is a timid, retiring woman, with little interest in anything except household duties. Some have even suspected the Governor of being something of a domestic tyrant. Nothing further from the truth could be imagined. Mrs. Roosevelt is almost as decided a character as her husband. She is the daughter of Sagamore Hill, the beautiful Roosevelt home at Oyster Bay, and no one who has ever visited there will be apt to forget the dignity and firmness with which she rules over the entire establishment. The Governor never dreams of questioning one of her orders.

Mrs. Roosevelt, who was Miss Edith Kermit Carow, is a young woman still and a very attractive one. Rather



MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Above the medium height, she has a slender, graceful figure and a fine, intelligent face. She has very bright eyes and the beautiful teeth that are characteristic of the whole Roosevelt family. Her hair is light-brown and is arranged simply without a wave or a ringlet. Everything about her speaks of grace. She is an aristocrat to the tips of her fingers. Her manner is that of a gracious lady, tactful, kindly, certain of her rank, but conscious also of the old world obligation of rank. She dresses extremely well.

That she will fill her position at Washington in a way of which few women are capable none will doubt after seeing her. The Roosevelts are not rich, as riches are counted in society. They will not be able to entertain on any great scale of magnificence, but at their home in Washington foreign visitors will have an opportunity to see the very best type of an American home.

FIRST CHURCH OF CENTURY.

Methodism Has Made Greater Progress than Any Other Denomination.

When the century just closed was in its infancy American Methodism was in its initial stages of organization. Less than 50,000 persons were enrolled in its membership and there were scarce 100 preachers. From that time until 1844 there was a gradual increase and a footing seemed well established when the act of the general conference in the latter year in regard to the slavery question was disapproved by 200,000 members, who withdrew, leaving the religious body in a deplorable state in the matter of support and it was not until twenty-three years afterward that the church succeeded in gathering a membership equal to that which it enjoyed at the time of the secession.

In 1868 there were more than 1,000,000 Methodists in America and from that time on there was nothing to mar the growth of membership until to-day over 3,000,000 members constitute Meth-

odism, with only one exception the largest body of Christians in America.

The history of American Methodism is the most marvelous fact in the religious history of the nineteenth century. The first church of the century was erected at Marietta, Ohio, in 1801, built entirely of logs and affording the



FIRST METHODIST CHURCH IN OHIO.

very poorest kind of accommodation, but, nevertheless, faithfully attended by the Ohio pioneers, who traveled a-horse many miles to this crude little cabin, wherein they worshipped while fellow members took turn about in guarding the entrance against attack. The old cabin is yet standing, although in a badly decaying condition.

LOVED LIFE TOO WELL.

Ancient Natchez Indian Who Rebelled Against Being Sacrificed.

One of the repulsive features of the laws under which the Natchez Indians were governed was that when a member of the royal family of the nation died it was necessary that several others of the people should accompany him to the tomb by suffering death at the hands of executioners. When the "Great Sun," the hereditary chief of the whole nation, died, all his wives, in case he were provided with more than one, and also several of his subjects, were obliged to follow him into the vale of shadows. The "Little Suns," secondary chiefs, and also members of the royal family, likewise claimed, when dying, their tribute of death from the living. In addition to this, the inexorable law also condemned to death any man of the Natchez race who had married a girl of the royal line of the "Suns," on the occasion of her death he was called upon to accompany her. "I will narrate to you upon this subject," writes an old French chronicler of Louisiana, "the story of an Indian who was not in a humor to submit to this law. His name was Etteactel. He had contracted an alliance with the 'Suns.' The honor came near having a fatal result for him. His wife fell sick, and as soon as he perceived that she was approaching her end he took to flight, embarking in a pirogue on the Mississippi, and sought a refuge in New Orleans. He placed himself under the protection of the Governor, who was at that time Mons. de Blen-

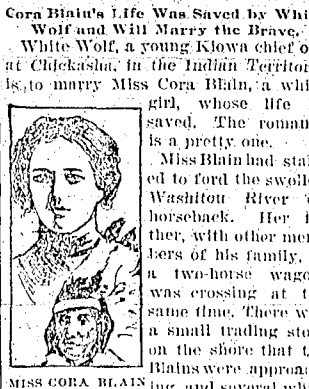
ville, offering him superior assistance in his services, and interested himself in his behalf with the Natchez, who declared, in answer, that he had nothing to fear, inasmuch as the ceremony was over, and as he had not been present when it took place, he was no longer available as a candidate for execution."—New Orleans Picayune.

WHITE BRIDE OF KIOWA CHIEF.

Cora Blain's Life Was Saved by White Wolf and Will Marry the Brave.

White Wolf, a young Kiowa chief out at Chickasha, in the Indian Territory, is to marry Miss Cora Blain, a white girl, whose life he saved. The romance is a pretty one.

Miss Blain had started to ford the swollen Washitou River on horseback. Her father, with other members of his family, in a two-horse wagon, was crossing at the same time. There was a small trading store on the shore that the Blains were approaching, and several white men and a party of Indians stood about this building watching the travelers as they entered the water. When near the middle of the river Miss Blain's horse stumbled and fell to his knees, and the young girl slipped from the



MISS CORA BLAIN.

Members of the State of Washington Legislature are working to secure the annexation of Washington of that part of Idaho known as the "Panhandle," which includes the Coeur d'Alene mines and the greater part of the Clearwater gold fields. The shading on the accompanying map indicates the territory which Washington covets.

American Lanterns.

American lanterns are exported to all the countries of the world where lanterns are used. Many are sent to South Africa and to South America, to Australia and New Zealand, and some are sold in Asia. Few, proportionately, are sent to Europe.

Kerosene oil is now commonly burned in lanterns all over the world. There are no lanterns made nowadays for candles only, but there are exported to South America some lanterns made so that either candles or oil may be burned in them. These are provided with a candle socket, which may be set down into the oil reservoir, the Wick holder having been removed. By removing the candle socket and screwing in the other lanterns for special uses, substantially all the lanterns made nowadays are of the kind known as tubular, first introduced about thirty years ago, and now made in various modifications as to detail, the tubular part of the lantern being designed with a view to producing better combustion and a brighter light. The lanterns made for ordinary uses are produced in about forty styles.

The American lanterns are the lightest, the simplest in appearance and the best adapted to their use, and they are sold cheaper than lanterns of equal quality produced elsewhere. There are large establishments in this country making lanterns only. It is probable that more lanterns are now exported from this country than from either England or Germany, and the exports of American lanterns are increasing.—New York Sun.

Heating by Steam.

The art of heating buildings by steam has progressed so rapidly during the past ten years that there are now three distinct systems well developed, all performing the same kind of service, but doing it under conditions that vary materially. The oldest and most widely known of these is the gravity system, so called for the reason that the steam generated in the boiler rises up to the radiators, and, as it is condensed, the resulting water is returned to the boiler by gravitation, no appliance, other than the return pipe, being used for this purpose.

The next is what may be called the mechanical system, as mechanical means are frequently applied to reduce the pressure of the steam in the system from that which it carries in the boiler, and mechanical appliances are always used to return the water of condensation from the return pipes of the system.

Camels Wear Bonnets.

New Yorkers are used to seeing horses with sun bonnets, as a protection from the heat of the sun. For the same reason a thousand camels of the Anglo-Egyptian army have been supplied with poke bonnets. One only of these animals, which marched all the way from Assiout, died from the effects of the heat, and, moreover, that one had lost its bonnet.—New York Press.

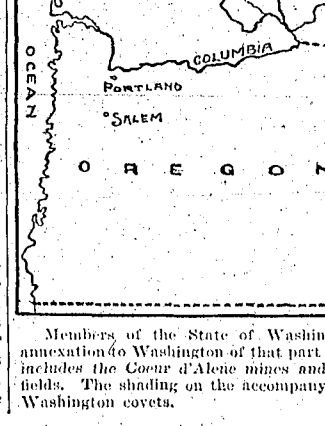
A Prolific Mother.

The London Lancet tells of an Englishwoman who had become the mother of nineteen children in twenty years of married life. She never had twins.

It is said that time will tell—yet people are constantly asking you what time it is.

When a man's temper gets the best of him it generally shows the worst of him.

PORTION OF IDAHO WANTED BY WASHINGTON.



The Temples of Siva.

The shape of the temples of Siva, the Destroyer, does not differ from those of the other Indian gods. The chief entrance into the great temple, says a writer in the Architect, is by a high massive pyramid, the top of which has generally the form of a crescent; it invariably faces the east. Beyond the gate there is a large court, at the farther extremity of which another gate leads through a pyramid of less height, but of the same form. A small yard separates it from the temple of the idol. In the middle of it there is either a huge bull or a linga carved in stone, raised on a huge pedestal, or put under a canopy supported by four pillars. This is the first object of adoration to the visitors, who then pass through a low, narrow door into the inside of the temple. This door is the only passage for light and air, there being no windows. A lamp which burns night and day gives a tolerable light. The interior of the building is generally divided into two parts, sometimes into three, the first of which is the most spacious and is destined to receive the people; the second, or the adytum, in which the idol resides, is much smaller and darker, and generally shut, the door being opened by the officiating priest, who, with some of his attendants, has alone the right of entering this mysterious place for the purpose of washing the image and dressing and bringing offerings to it. This part is often built in the shape of a vault, but it is so low as to make a prolonged stay in it rather oppressive.

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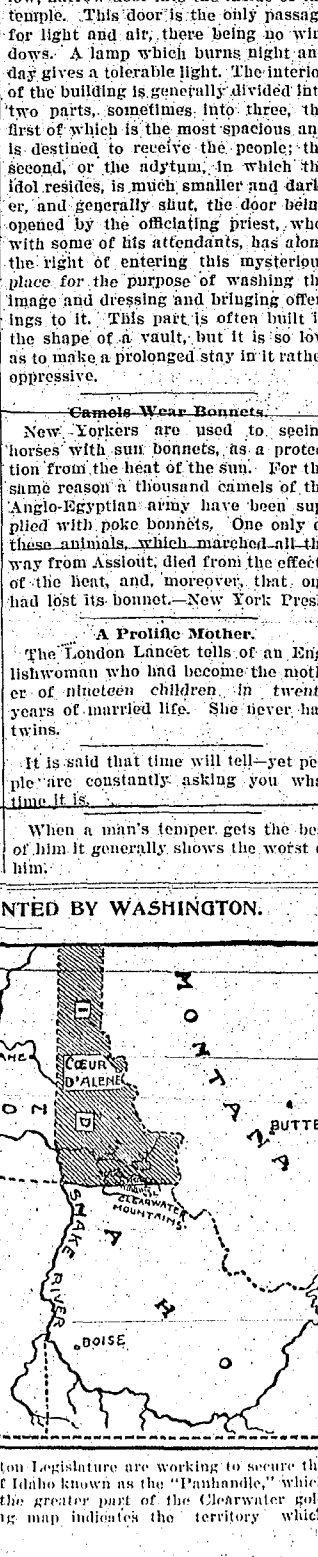
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"I am so Glad you are well, Dear Sister"

This picture tells its own story of sisterly affection. The older girl, just budding into womanhood, has suffered greatly with those irregularities and menstrual difficulties which sap the life of so many young women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of development and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system.

Could anything prove more clearly the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine than the following strong statement of Grace Stansbury?

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhea in its worst form. Finally, I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pains no longer, I was given morphine. My memory grew short and I gave up all hope of getting well. Then I dreamed of a woman who told me my sister I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came, but meantime I was taken worse and was under the doctor's care for a while.

"After reading Mrs. Pinkham's letter, I concluded to try her medicine. After taking two bottles I felt much better, but after using six bottles I was cured. All of my friends think my cure almost miraculous. I thank you very much for your timely advice and wish you prosperity in your noble work, for surely it is a blessing to have full and complete faith in the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." GRACE B. STANSBURY, Herington, Kansas.

\$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank of New York, \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of **Wm. Wood** See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SALZER SEEDS RICH! WILL MAKE YOU RICH! Billion 50 Grass. Million 100 Grass. Combination Corn. Speltz, Rye and Potatoes. Vegetables Seeds. For Sale.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY! **KEMP'S BALSAM** FOR COUGHS. FOR SALE... Printing Office Outfits for large or small establishments. Patterson & Co., Chicago.

INDIANS UNDER ARMS

FIVE NATIONS ARE REPORTED IN REBELLION.

Texas in Indian Territory and Oklahoma Thwarted—A Troop of the Eighth United States Cavalry Ordered to the Front by Gen. Miles.

Dispatches from South McAlester, Checotah, Bartlesville and other points in the Indian country indicate that the Snake band of the Creek Indian nation has succeeded in spreading rebellion throughout the Five Nations and that a general uprising throughout the territory of full-bloods who are opposed to progressive government is to be feared.

More United States troops will be sent for, as it is thought the one troop at Wetumka will not be strong enough to cope with the Indians. It is estimated that 1,500 full-bloods are under arms. The whole country is excited and under arms. Whites and peaceable Indians are organizing for mutual protection. Isolated squatters are fleeing to towns for greater safety.

Troops Ordered to the Front. Lieut. Gen. Miles sent an order to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, commanding the Department of the Missouri, at Omaha, directing him to take immediate action in suppressing the raid of the Snake band of outlaws in Indian Territory. He is instructed to send a troop of cavalry to Hendetta to act in conjunction with the United States marshal. Gen. Lee has sent Troop A of the Eighth Cavalry from Fort Reno, Okla., to Muskogee, Indian Territory, to aid in suppressing the uprising of Creek outlaw bands. The Choc-taws claim to have a strength of 2,500, and have adopted the same resolutions and tactics as the Creeks.

Indians Threaten Oklahoma. Oklahoma is also threatened with invasion by the Indians. This is the alarming rumor of advisers received at Guthrie from the scene of the Indian uprising in the Creek Nation. Ghost dances are the order of the night, and to a large extent the Indians are adding the fear of outlaw bands which threaten to overrun the county and pillage, loot and ravish regardless of the merits of any controversy which may exist.

The insubordinate Snake band of Creek Indians living on the reservation east of Lincoln County threaten to invade Oklahoma. Gov. Harvey received a telephone message from Stroud stating the town was in danger of a raid from the outlaws and half-breeds of the Creek Nation, who would take advantage of the disturbances among the Indians to raid several towns and rob banks.

EXTRA SESSION LIKELY. Fifty-seventh Congress May Convene Before December.

A Washington correspondent declares that an extra session of Congress looms up as inevitable. The legislative hopper is overfilled with bills which require the attention of the Senate. The House has passed a bill to amend the act of March 3, 1907, relating to the shipping bill, which has been passed by the Senate. The bill is to amend the act of March 3, 1907, relating to the shipping bill, which has been passed by the Senate.

Wonderful Pendulum. If you fill a wine glass with water and place a thick piece of paper over it so no air can get in, you will find that you can turn the glass upside down without spilling a drop of water, because the pressure of the air on the outside will keep the paper from falling off. It is on this principle that the present pendulum is to be made. Take a piece of cardboard larger than the mouth of the glass; pass a cord through a small hole in the center of the card, and fasten it by means of a knot on the under side, then carefully cover the hole with wax, so that no air may get in.

Place your cardboard over the glass full of water, and by making a loop in the end of the cord, you can hang the glass from a hook in the ceiling without any fear of its falling off. In order to make sure that no air can get into the glass, it is wise to smear the rim with talloil before laying the cardboard on.

What Do the Children Drink? Don't give them tea or coffee. Have them drink the new food drink called GRAM-O. It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAM-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their system. GRAM-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it, and so do.

The first swarm from a bee hive is always led by an old queen, the second by the oldest princess, who is obliged to go in a hurry, owing to her younger heirs emerging from their cells.

Lano's Family Medicine Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

In various parts of Ireland are branches of co-operative creameries where capable women as managers are paid as high as 20s. a week.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY! **KEMP'S BALSAM** FOR COUGHS.

FOR SALE... Printing Office Outfits for large or small establishments. Patterson & Co., Chicago.

Sports in Early Days.

Athletic sports and open-air amusements generally may be said to have been more popular in 1800 than they are now. Thomas Jefferson boxed and fenced, and George Washington, who all but saw the nineteenth century open, could jump further and throw a stone a greater distance than any other man in Virginia. Fox-hunting, gunning and all such sports were more commonly indulged in then than to-day. Every gentleman rode horseback, as a matter of course. His spurs, like those of the old-time knight, were the badge of his rank, and he did not drive in a carriage until he was too old to mount a horse.

The Nicaragua Canal. When built, will prove the link between prosperity and many people. It will prove the link between the Pacific and the Atlantic. The canal is to be built through the Isthmus of Nicaragua. The canal is to be built through the Isthmus of Nicaragua.

Newfoundland's Wealth of Iron Ore. What the gold reefs of Johannesburg are to the Transvaal, the Wabana iron beds are to Newfoundland. They form immense deposits of rich, red hematite ore, three miles long, and several hundred feet wide, and showing 35,000,000 tons in sight above the water. The beds dip downward at an angle of eight degrees, and it is believed that they extend below the sea in practically unlimited quantity, though what is now in sight will suffice for a generation's work. To all intents and purposes the mine is open quarry. The ore is got at by chopping off a surface covering of earth and rock, and then loosening the hematite with charges of dynamite.

A NURSE'S STORY. A Graduate of Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, Tells an Interesting Experience.

PESHITGO, Wis., Jan. 28, 1931. (Special)—One of the most popular nurses that ever graduated from the Lakeside Hospital, Lake Geneva, is Miss Lillian Dwyer, of Peshigo, Wis. Dwyer is the Vice President of the Independent Order of Good Templars, and Organizer of the Rebekahs of Peshigo. During her twelve years' experience as a trained nurse, she has had many opportunities for observation, and her opinion in all medical health matters is held in very high esteem by the thousands who have learned to know and love her. In speaking of her experience she says:

"During my twelve years as a trained nurse, I have often observed how many different physicians give their patients Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Diabetes and Kidney Trouble. About three years ago, I myself suffered some months with a weakness and continual congested condition, and I decided to try what the Pills would do for me. I soon found that they built up the affected parts, and restored harmony to the entire system, and although I often lose much sleep and rest while attending severe cases, I find that I was never in finer health nor had more endurance than since I have used these marvelous Pills."

Clergymen say they are good, Senators and Congressmen have added their evidence as to the wonderful curative properties of this Medicine, hundreds of physicians recommend them and use them in their daily practice. The most skilled trained nurses advise their use and use them themselves, while tens of thousands of sick and suffering people are being cured every day by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They should cure you. They will cure you. Try them.

What Mr. F. Says. Briggs—Fogg says he can tell whether a woman is good-looking or not without seeing her.

Briggs—That is rather a strong statement.

Briggs—But a true one, he declares. He says that his wife always has something nice to say of the homely women and something quite the opposite for the pretty ones.—Boston Transcript.

Ancient and Modern Proverbs. "He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool; avoid him." "He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is simple; teach him." "He who knows and knows not that he knows, is asleep; wake him." "But he who knows and knows that he knows, is a wise man; follow him."

—From the Arabian Proverbs. "He who travels by the New York Central knows that he rides over smooth and level tracks, in luxurious trains, at great speed, through the most delightful country, and at a cost of but two cents per mile.

This is a sound judgment. Follow his example, and you will be happy." —An American Proverb. —From the Brooklyn Standard Union.

Hindoo Mail Carrying. The postal service in India extends as far north as Kohlu, a village of the Himalayas. Beyond this point a letter is sent by a native runner, who carries the message for days in the split end of a stick, and delivers it at the end of his journey as clean as when he received it.

If Coffee Poisons You. ruins your digestion, makes you nervous and sick, causes indigestion, keeps you awake nights and acts against your system generally, try GRAM-O, the new food drink. It is made of pure selected grains and is healthful, nourishing and appetizing. It has none of the bad effects of coffee, yet it is just as pleasant to the taste, and when properly prepared can't be told from the finest coffees. Costs about 1/4 as much. It is a healthful table drink for the children and adults. Ask your grocer for GRAM-O. 15 and 25c.

He Had Tasted It. "How do you like this soap?" asked the barber, carefully depositing the brush in the patron's mouth. "Some say it's better than the last." "That," replied the customer, "is only a matter of taste." —Philadelphia Record.

In the Groin. Doctor—Don't ride to and from work. You shouldn't sit down so much. Patient—I don't. Doctor—Ah! You walk, then? Patient—No. I hang on to a strap mostly. —Philadelphia Press.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your drug store and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50-cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

TOO TIRED TO STIR!

Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It builds them up in every way by toning up the blood and strengthening the nerves. Nothing else in the world can do Nervura's work. It seeks out the weak spots and strengthens them. It enriches the blood and gives it a healthy circulation, thus putting new life into the entire body.

Dr. Greene's NERVURA FOR THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

READ DR. GREENE'S OFFER. Dr. Greene's advice is free to all who seek it, either by personal call at his office, 35 W. 14th Street, New York City, or by letter through the mail. All who are broken in health should call or write without delay to Nervura for free counsel.

Dr. Greene's Nervura cured woman, and such transformations are occurring in every community through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If you are run-down and discouraged, here is the certain help.

MRS. OLIVER WILSON, of Northboro, Mass., says: "I was suffering from nervousness, caused by female weakness and nervous prostration. I was so nervous and weak I could not go up a common pair of stairs without stopping to rest and troubled to sleep at night. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura and have obtained my old elastic step around the house. After creeping around for two years, hardly able to do anything, it has proved a boon to me truly."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is free to all who seek it, either by personal call at his office, 35 W. 14th Street, New York City, or by letter through the mail. All who are broken in health should call or write without delay to Nervura for free counsel.

Weary Women Get Strength and Vigor from Dr. Greene's Nervura.

HE had planned to go out with her husband, but her strength failed her. Her nerves were excited all day, and when night came she just couldn't find the courage. It is the old story of weakness and nervousness taking the pleasure out of life and filling it with discontent and suffering. It is not honest fatigue resulting from the daily task; it is weariness born of weakness and ill health. The ideal strengthener for weak women is Dr. Greene's Nervura. It builds them up in every way by toning up the blood and strengthening the nerves. Nothing else in the world can do Nervura's work. It seeks out the weak spots and strengthens them. It enriches the blood and gives it a healthy circulation, thus putting new life into the entire body.

Strength to overcome the general discouragement is followed by the ambition to be well. A few nights of sound, refreshing sleep brings a new sensation of acquired strength. How ready now is this woman for every duty and every plan for pleasure! The new color in her cheeks shows the potent work of the vegetable elements in Nervura. This woman is now a



How Are Your Bowels?



About the first thing the doctor says—Then, "Let's see your tongue." Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well.

You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today—Cascarets in metal box—cost 10c. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently—while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

THE TONIC LAXATIVE **Cascarets** **LIVER TONIC** **BEST FOR THE BOWELS** **NEVER SOLD IN BULK.**

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, and breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, hearted bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, palmar erythema, liver trouble, yellow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ailment you start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice! Start CASCARETS today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of their merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two for one, give them a fair, honest trial, as our simple directions and if you are not satisfied, after using one box return the unused box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for the box. Take our advice—no matter what ailment you start today, health will quickly follow, and you will have the day you guaranteed the remedy CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STEWART MEDICAL CO., NEW YORK, or CHICAGO.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure results. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 50 pills for 10c.

ASTHMA FOTHERGILL'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC. Cures Asthma in 15 minutes. Field's Asthma Specific. 10c. **PATENTS** WITHOUT FEE. **PENSION** JOHN W. DOWNEY. **WANTED** Men with right to sell for Postage. **CONSUMPTION** **DR. BULL'S** **COUGH SYRUP** **QUICKLY CURES** **COLD IN HEAD** **DRUGGISTS** **Apply Bull's Cough Syrup** **DR. BULL'S** **COUGH SYRUP** **QUICKLY CURES** **COLD IN HEAD** **DRUGGISTS** **Apply Bull's Cough Syrup**

AS FAR AS I KNOW.

"As far as I know," said a person one night.

"There is much in this world but what is just right."

I have all I want both to eat and to wear.

The flowers I gather are fragrant and fair.

The birds in the trees always sing a glad song.

And as far as I know there is nothing wrong.

"All the people I know are loyal and kind."

And I am contented in body and mind; I read about folks who are awfully bad.

About souls that are weary and hearts that are sad.

About children that quarrel and people who fight.

But as far as I know everything is all right.

"I read there are people who do many things."

That on them the worst kind of suffering brings.

That women are wicked and men are untrue.

And shameful rumormongers thro', But as far as I know—as far as I know—I cannot affirm that these stories are so."

The person who said that, as far as she knew.

Was a child of six years, and to her it was true."

O, what would we give could we all say so—night."

There is naught in the world but what is just right."

That we have all we want to eat and to wear."

And that justice and goodness abound everywhere."

—Thomas F. Porter, in the Boston Globe.

Three Working Girls.

BY HELEN FUGHEST GRAVES.

"Fed is ready, girls," said Saba Thorne.

"Fed?"

It was no luxurious repast of buttered toast, fragrant Oodles, honey and preserves, no comfortable heap of cold food, though, ported meats and biscuit hot from the oven.

When Saba Thorne called it "fed," she merely used a conventionalism. It was only a scanty meal of buttered bread, with a pat of cheap butter, a little smoked beef, which had been bought from the corner grocer in a brown-paper cover, and some milk and water, blue and tasteless, for Saba and her two cousins found it necessary to economize very strictly indeed.

Saba worked for an upholsterer. All day long she stitched pillow-ticks and stuffed mattresses in a dark room, where there was a prevailing smell of rancid goose-renders.

Her cousin, Helen, stood behind the counter of a milliner's shop on the Bowery; and little Kate—the youngest of the three—was "packer" in a fancy store, and could do up more neat paper parcels in a given time than would be believed possible.

They were all three pallid and colorless, like plants that had grown in a cellar. They all three had a certain languor of manner, and spoke in low, suppressed voices.

They lived together in this one room with a little alcove running out of it, because it was the cheapest mode of existence, and because their scanty earnings, clubbed together, could be laid out to better advantage than if expended singly. Moreover, to these poor, homeless girls, there was a home-feeling in being together.

"I don't feel hungry," said Helen, with a grimace.

"I am so tired of bread and butter," sighed little Kate. "Oh, if I could only have some of the stewed grapes that mother used to make!"

"Oh, that reminds me," said Saba, taking a letter off the mantle. "I've heard from old Mrs. Pinkney. She wants us to buy a fashionable fall bonnet for her if we can get it for a dollar and a half; and to look out for a bargain for Louisa Jane's winter frock. She wants the very best quality, and she can't go higher than thirty-seven cents a yard. And she wishes to know if we are acquainted with anybody in the business who will do over her pea-green silk skirt at half price."

Helen shrugged her shoulders.

"She must think we have plenty of time to execute her commissions," said she.

"Thirty-seven cents a yard?" cried little Kate. "And a fall hat for a dollar and a half. Does the woman expect impossibilities?"

"But that isn't all," said Saba. "Uncle John is very poor. She thinks his relations ought to look after him."

"Uncle John?" said Kate.

"Poor!" echoed Helen.

"But what has become of all his money?" said little Kate, intently knitting her brows.

"I'm sure I don't know," said Saba. "Mrs. Pinkney doesn't go into particulars. All the rest of the letter is about the sewing society, and the chicken cholera, which has carried off so many of her fowls."

"He must have been persuaded into investing in some of those dreadful mining stocks," said little Kate.

"That, girls," said Saba, "what are we to do?"

"Precisely what he has always done to us," said Helen. "Let him alone."

"No, no, Helen," pleaded little Kate. "Don't talk so. Remember, he is the only one we have got. He was our mother's brother."

"And what has he ever done for us?" retorted Helen, bitterly.

"He is old and feeble. He needs our care. That is enough."

"Saba is right," urged little Kate. "Uncle John must be left to die alone."

"But what can we do?" said Helen. "We can't bring him here!"

"No," said Saba. "It would break his heart to take him away from the pine forests. We must go to him."

"And all starve together?" said Helen. "I don't see that that would be much of an improvement on the present state of things."

"Listen," said Saba, lifting an authoritative forefinger. From a trifling seniority in years, and a somewhat greater experience in the world of work, Saba had become quite an oracle. "I've been considering it. I can do the housework for Uncle John."

"Yes," said Helen.

"Of course," said little Kate. "And if he hasn't been obliged to sell the cow, we can perhaps have real cream milk, and now and then a little cottage cheese. Oh, wouldn't that be splendid?"

"Helen could make bonnets for the farmers' wives," suggested Saba. "The women out there know what a pretty bonnet is as well as any one, only they can't get it."

"Bravo!" cried Helen, clapping her hands. "I do think I have rather a genius for the business!"

"And little Kate could go out to plain sewing by the day, among the neighbors," added Saba. "Or help around in soap-making and preserving kumecs. There are a good many who would pay fifty cents a day and board for good intelligent help. And that is a deal more than she earns here."

Little Kate looked rather sober.

"I have my doubts about the plan working," said she. "But I couldn't stay here, away from you. If you all go, why, so will I."

"Then," went on Saba, "I've laid up six dollars toward a winter coat. Uncle John wants it more than I do. I'll keep it for him."

"There is my ten dollars in the savings bank," added Helen. "I'd want a pair of thick boots and a warm winter wrap. But if Uncle John is really in need—"

"I haven't saved any money," said little Kate, sorrowfully. "How could I, with my wages of two dollars a week? But I will do all that I can to help."

You are dear, generous girls, both of you," said Saba. "It may be a little hard, just at first, but it is clearly our duty to go to Uncle John. And I will write and tell him so this very night."

"Do," said Helen. "I'll borrow Miss Clitch's ink-bottle, and there are a pen and two sheets of paper in the washstand drawer. I can buy a postage stamp at the drugstore's on the corner."

"Wouldn't a postal-card be cheaper?" said wise little Kate.

But Saba shook her head.

"Would you put Uncle John's poverty on a postal-card?" said she.

And little Kate answered somewhat abashedly.

"I didn't think of that. I only thought of economizing a cent. I wonder if the time will ever come when we don't have to think of saving?"

And little Kate put on her hat and slipped around to the drugstore, where one particular clerk put himself out to wait upon her.

"She has got a face like a daisy," said the drugstore's clerk. "If ever I marry, I should like a wife like that! No, she's not much of a customer of ours, but I have seen her at church meetings, and I walk home with her sometimes of an evening. She lives in Timm's tenement-house, with her sister and cousin, and works in Gray's store. That's all I know about her. But she always makes me think of a wild flower."

Uncle John Jaycox was sitting by his fireside when his niece's letter came. The fire of birch logs blazed gloriously up the chimney; a pair of fat, home-run candles glittered on the table. In all the room there was no evidence of grinding poverty.

"Yes," said Uncle John to a tall young man who sat opposite. "I guess I'll have you here to run the farm for me, Israel Penfield. It's getting too much for me to manage alone. But as for some woman to keep house for me, now that Anastasia Grison has been fool enough to marry old Simpson—Eh? what's a letter? I'm obliged to you, Miss Pinkney. Stop and take a warm while I read it, and I'll get you a basket of gilliflowers to carry home afterward. They're just spilling to be eaten, them gilliflowers is."

But as he perused his letter, a curious expression stole over his rugged features.

"Sakes alive!" said he, stamping one foot on the floor. "What in creation does all this mean? I guess we'll have enough housekeepers, Israel. Here's my three pieces from New York—accompany to live with me, because Mrs. Pinkney here has writ 'em that I've lost my property. And they're going to take care of me. Well, I swan!"

"I didn't write no such!" whined Mrs. Pinkney, with rather an alarm in her voice. "I only said you was dreadful poor in health. I meant the lumbago and rheumatiz. I didn't say nothing about money."

"Well, no matter what you said, nor what you didn't say," declared Uncle John, crumpling up the letter in his hand and staring at the fire. "The gals think I'm poor, and they're coming here to support me, and make a home for me in my old age—bless their hearts! I don't know why they should do it. I did, with a conscience-stricken face. I never did nothing for them. And Kate and Helen are my sister Jane's daughters, and Saba is Helen's only child. And they're working for a living, and I've got more'n I know what to with it. It's a shame, now, ain't it, that things is so unevenly divided?"

"Just exactly what I've always said," quietly remarked Israel Penfield.

Uncle John Jaycox looked at Israel with a queer twinkle in his opaque blue eyes.

"I declare," said he, "them gals has taught me a lesson! I don't need to be took care of in my old age; but I swan to goodness! It would be kind of pleasant to have three gals around, lookin' after the old man. I'm a mind to try it."

"I would, if I was you," said Israel Penfield.

So, when Saba, Helen and little Kate arrived, Uncle John received them with a warm welcome.

"Sakes," said he, "I ain't poor, nor I ain't likely to be! I'm glad to see you. I'm glad to know that there's any one in the world cares enough for the old man to come and look after him, without no expectation of being paid for it. I'll sort of shores up my confidence in human nature. Come in—come in! There's plenty of room for you all in the old farm-house. Come in and welcome."

The three girls looked at each other.

"Ought we to stay?" they asked each other.

"Yes," whispered little Kate. "There are two red cows in the field. I saw them."

"And the air smells so sweet!" said pale Helen.

"And Uncle John spoke as if he was really, really glad to see us," said Saba. "Oh, yes, let us stay!"

Nor did any of the contracting parties ever regret the misunderstanding which had brought them so curiously together.

Little Kate went back to the city, after a year or two, to marry the druggist's clerk, who was now settling up in a small way for himself, and had come down to the country after the daisy-faced girl who had once attracted his attention.

Helen is engaged to marry Israel Penfield, and they are to have a regular old-fashioned wedding, when the dresses are made.

And Saba—quiet Saba—is to stay with Uncle John, to read the newspapers to him and cheer up the long, lonely evenings.

"For I couldn't get along without the girl, now!" says Uncle John, jovially. —Saturday Night.

MINOR ANIMALS' MISERIES.

Boston Society Which Would Make Away With the Worthless.

That is a popular idea which actuates the promoters of the Animal Rescue League—that it is the duty of the community to see that no living being is permitted to live and suffer. It is pleasant to note that at its annual meeting, yesterday, the league showed a gratifying progress in the good work accomplished under its direction. In behalf of the four-footed waifs of the city, its work appears not only to be in accordance with humane sentiment, but in the interest of sanitary science. No thinking person is likely to gainsay the league's proposition that the health of the community demands that uncleaned animals be properly looked after and not allowed to spread contagion among healthy animals and children. Humanity demands, too, that outcast cats and dogs should be permitted to remain as targets for street urchins.

There is no doubt that the founders of the Animal Rescue League were correct in their idea that a place in Boston, conveniently located, where lost, homeless and neglected cats and dogs could be taken would fill a long-felt want. The experience of the past six months would alone seem to prove the fact. 2,280 cats and dogs taken up from the streets—one can scarcely conceive what that involves in lessening of misery for the animals and for the quiet and order of the thoroughfares and back alleys. But this new humane institution is not in any sense a clearing house wherein animals in fit condition are passed on to homes in which they are wanted and for those whose lives are simply misery provision is made at nominal cost for putting them mercifully out of existence. The supporters of the institution hold the belief that it is not right to spend money in keeping alive dogs and cats that are of no use to anybody or comfort to themselves. They hold, too, that, in the interests of sanitary science, animals should not be kept together in close quarters, as is done in some animal-homes, for disease is sure to result.

Yet although the Animal Rescue League is not a sheltering home or a refuge, as its name might suggest, it is not to be supposed that any healthy animal is deprived of life simply because it has no home. That 150 only were found fit to be placed in homes last year, shows the extent to which disease is generated in deserted and neglected animals. The league seems to have a specific and helpful mission to perform. It is to be hoped that its work will expand to include the establishment of the projected country annex and a home of rest for horses similar to that now so successfully conducted in London. And all this not more for the suffering animals rescued than for the helping of humanity to the true feelings and higher living to which so many are born strangers and grow up in that condition. —Boston Transcript.

Board of Green Cloth—Its Functions.

You have heard much of the Board of Green Cloth, but probably you do not know what its functions are and the need of it from a financial point of view. First, it takes its name from a green cloth spread over the table at which the board sits. This board is presided over by the Lord Steward, who, with the inferior officers, sits to pass the accounts of the royal household. It is the countinghouse of the Queen's establishment, and at the same time a little court of justice, with power to correct all offenders who break the peace of the verge—which means the court royal—which extends every way for 200 yards from the gate of the palace. Without a warrant first obtained from this board no servant of the household can be arrested for debt, so to a queen's servant is to some extent on a par with being a member of Parliament. —Pearson's Weekly.

Iowa's Unenviable Distinction.

Iowa is one of the few states not represented in the Statutory hall at the national capital and members of Congress from the Hawkeye state are considering whether it is not time to abolish the unenviable distinction.

DUE TO THE CORSET.

GREAT CHANGE IN THE FASHIONABLE FIGURE.

Moves for Change in Style of Skirts and Waist—Close Fitting About the Hips Seem About to Go Fashion.

New York correspondence.

ANY woman now can climb stairs and perform other arduous exercises with ease that a year ago would have had her pulling and panting. It is all in the new corsets, which are cut so low that the wearer's diaphragm is not compressed. This extreme looseness, which would have seemed impossible some two years ago, does in many cases call for additional support for the figure. To supply this, the new jersey corset covers are worn. All the length of a corset is below the waist line now, and the hips are forced back, and the stomach in.

While these changes in corsets are determining and fixing bodice fashions, assaults are being made upon the current forms of skirts. No doubt a big ma-

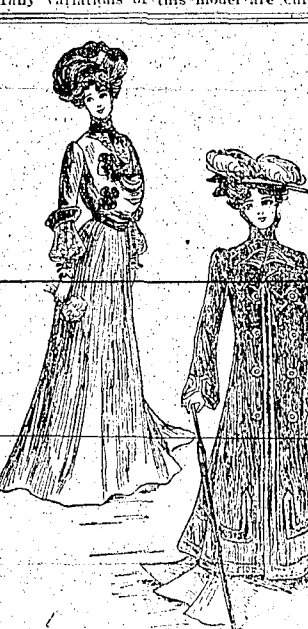


CLOSE FITS THAT REMAIN FOR HIPS.

jority of women would prefer that the close-fitting skirt should continue, but the gathered skirt and other changes are being pushed. The gathered models make little headway, even prior effects receiving greater favor. Fashionable seem to object to skirts that are tucked over the hips—indeed, appear to like tucking anywhere. So many women like the close skirt that it is reasonable to believe that the gathered skirt, being kept awake at night by her anxiety, hoped to cure her of the delusion of one to adopt its successor, will need to look alive. Though it may be settled on before the winter is over, just what it is to be is uncertain.

The skirts of the accompanying picture are a representative lot and reflect the most promising of the newer developments. That of the initial picture shows one form of trimming that disguises slightly a really close hip fit. This gown was dark blue velvet, with box pleats and cloth tabs caught with gilt buttons for trimming. Close fit was achieved by each skirt of the next illustration. Green camel's hair stitched in gilt was the fabric of the first, a cloth of gold waistcoat showing beneath the jacket fronts. Dark brown broadcloth was the material of the second gown, stitching and necking being used as trimming. The layer below standing as the dominant feature. The box pleated skirt shown was red and white checked cloth. Black velvet applique with green lace was the trimming. Models of this general character may bear off any amount of tucking without interfering especially with the closeness of fit, and often do so. In the next picture is the model of the gathered skirt that receives the most favor, though far more striking examples are put forward. It was sketched in old rose panne velvet. Across the picture is a type of skirt frequently seen in which an overskirt disguises hip snugness. It was striped dove gray and sage green tulle. Many variations of this model are current, and in not a few of them all suggestion of close fitted hips is lost. Still, those along the lines of the pictured type are most numerous, and unfetted snugness is plentiful.

Prophecies for next winter is dangerous, but so many new capes are appearing that a return to capes is indicated for another season. At present the outlined models, but less costly ones should follow. An example of the newest type is pictured here, a tan cloth garment lined with sable and trimmed with application of dark brown tulle and silk. Whether one has a cape or not, she should have a raglan. It may be the strictly feminine affair shown here, and



NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN SKIRTS AND WRAPS.

toughness of linen and the warmth of wool. Blankets made of them are found to excel in warmth and lightness anything yet discovered.

A drawback to Amity.

Judge Will. Mrs. Jopps, what fault have you to find with your husband? Mrs. Jopps Now, Judge, it's this way: He's awful good all kind, but he's so pesky unkindness. —Detroit Free Press.

Reed pens, split at both end like quill pens, have been found in Egyptian tombs, dating probably 2,500 years before Christ.

sketched in red mottos with white trimmings, or it may be of the untrimmed and rough and ready sort. That signifies a coat of excellent cut, in the latest form with a deep yoke from which the box hangs wide and flat. It may be water-proofed, and for a wearer who is slightly swaggy may bear signs of use in rough weather. Very dark mixed gray like the thing, with a deep back regulation raglan cuffs, and a slightly reversed collar, faced sometimes with black velvet. Sometimes the coat is covert, in tan, but gray is more swaggy. It should clear the ground and if for rough wear should be easy enough to go on over a sweater.

Turn-over edges of lace are a stylish finish to fancy coats, and a turn-over all in serpillers has been devised that will adjust itself to the irregular edge of some of the shaped stocks. Handsome lace for this use is a new requirement from lace makers. There is at once daintiness and economy in the correction of the collar's edge. Linen collars are made with turn-over edge, and in some cases such edges are finished with embroidery. Now and then the turn-over is dotted with tiny polkas, but pure white seems preferable.

No fashionable woman in these days tries to get along without some kind of kimono. The real thing is modified in many ways. Yoke and stock collar may be introduced to mitigate the characteristic neck, even, but general outline being maintained, the garment remains a kimono. Flavored erape, silk or cotton, with old tracings of lattice work, is the right material. The erape is lined with silk of contrasting color, which should show through. American kimonos are made in correct pattern of cozy elder-down cotton, lined or unlined, and some stunning affairs are of dashing cretonne stamped with great flowers. The real kimono should hang to the floor, being



CLOSE FITS THAT REMAIN FOR HIPS.

stiffened by a roll-over of the lining blued with the thought that the house would be broken more. —New York Tribune.

He Came Early.

A certain man's wife was much troubled with the thought that the house would be broken more. —New York Tribune.

Everything Made of Irish Peat.

A large Dublin manufacturer has a room entirely furnished with Irish peat. The carpets on the floors, the curtains at the windows and the paper on the wall are made from this substance. For years he has experimented with the material, which is now very largely exported as fuel, and he has discovered that from it it is possible to produce almost any kind of fabric. The process is simple—the fibres which are strong and tough, being extracted and woven like cotton or silk. The fabrics have the



NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN SKIRTS AND WRAPS.

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Children's Corner.

THE SENSITIVE KETTLE.

"I don't feel well," the Kettle sighed. "The Pot responded, 'Eh?' Then doubtless, that's the reason, darn. You do not sing today."

"But what's amiss?" the Kettle sobbed. "Why, sir, you're surely blind. Or you'd have noticed that the cook is shockingly unkind."

"I watched her make a cake just now—If I'd a pair of legs I'd run away! Oh, dear, oh, dear! How she did beat the eggs!"

"Nor was that all—remember, please. 'Tis truth I tell to you—For with my own two eyes I saw—Her stone the raisins, too!"

"And afterward—a dreadful sight—I felt inclined to scream!—The cruel creature took a fork And soundly whipped the cream!"

"Now, can you wonder that my nerves Have rather given way? Although I'm at the boiling point, I cannot sing to-day."

—New York Tribune.

SOME AMUSEMENTS OF CHINESE CHILDREN.

When Chinese children want more active amusement, they play battle-dore and shuttlecock, only the battle-dore is usually the thick sole of the shoe or the husk of the foot. They manage it so cleverly that it is quite common to see the shuttlecock straddle some two or three hundred times without a single miss.

"Ta chian," or "hitting the ball," is another favorite game. Most boys would, no doubt, consider it rather unbecoming, since it is simply played by striking the ball to the ground with the hand as many times as possible.

"Ta-to-lo" is "whipping the top." A Chinese top is made of bamboo with a piece of wood going through it and a large hole is cut in the side, which makes it have a fine humming sound as it spins.

"Hiding from the cat" is not unlike our familiar "blind man's bluff." One child laying his eyes blindfold, and trying to catch the others, who escape from him in all directions.

A STICK OF PEPPERMINT.

When Mother Bruin gave Topsy Bruin a whole cent, she said: "Topsy, that is for you, because you are so good to the baby."

Topsy knew at once what he meant to do with it.

"Good!" he exclaimed. "I mean to buy a peppermint stick."

"Very well," replied Mother Bruin. "Only don't eat it all at once or you might get ill. Too much candy at one time is not good for little bears."

"Can you buy a whole peppermint stick for a cent?" asked Topsy, anxiously.

"Oh, yes, I think so," said Mother Bruin. "Run and see."

So Topsy ran as fast as his short, fat legs could carry him down the road to where, beside an old stump, Grumpy Brown kept a little shop where he sold candy and cakes and needles and thread and corn and potatoes and a few other things.

Topsy was so short that his woolly brown head only just reached to the counter, but he held up the cent and said in as loud a voice as he could: "A stick of peppermint candy, please."

"Now that's too bad!" cried Grumpy Brown. "I've just sold my last stick of peppermint to a little fellow about your size, who came in a great hurry and snatched the first piece he saw."

Topsy felt very badly. He did not want that stick of peppermint candy.

"Will any other kind do?" asked Grumpy Brown.

Topsy shook his head. No other kind would taste so good. He was sure of that. He stood for a minute holding the string of the little cart he had dragged in after him and then turned sadly away, wondering what he could buy with that cent.

Just then a little brown bear came pulling into the shop.

"Haven't you got any other kind?" he called, holding out a stick of peppermint. "I took the wrong kind. Watergreen or chocolate or lemon—anything but peppermint."

"Yes, indeed," cried Grumpy Brown, whose Topsy looked up with a joyful smile.

So Grumpy Brown speedily found a stick of lemon for the little bear who didn't like peppermint, and the little bear who did like peppermint got the stick he wanted, after all!

"Oh, how good it did taste! And when he told Mother Bruin all about it, she said:—

"Now, that happened because you were a good little bear and always kind to your little sister." Brooklyn Eagle.

A PAINTER OF CHILDREN.

The visit of M. Bonnet de Monvel to America recently added to the interest with which the readers of St. Nicholas read the text and looked at the pictures by Monvel himself in an account by Marie von Vorst of the artist's life and work.

Great poets have written for children, says; there are several writers whose immortal fame rests on fairy-tales and stories told to little people. But until the Frenchman, Maurice Bonnet de Monvel, took his pencil and brush to draw and paint children—children of all classes and ages, at sport and work and play—all the Parisian parents clamored for him to make portraits of their little ones, we have never had a "painter in ordinary to children."

The French boy at his games and pleasures, on the way to the Lycee,

Musical Insects in Japan.

Singing birds are esteemed in all countries, but in Japan the musical sounds emitted by certain insects are appreciated. Listening to these minute singers has been for many centuries a favorite pastime of the Japanese, and has given birth to an original song-music at Tokio. Toward the end of May and the beginning of June may be seen suspended under the verandas of houses little cages of bamboo, from which break upon the silence of the fresh twilight strange whistlings and thrills which fill the heart with a delicate music. It is habitually in the evening, after the hour of the bath, that the people of Tokio seat themselves and listen to the natural concert. The most prized of these singing insects is the summer cicada, its name means insect bell, and the sound which it emits resembles that of a little silver bell. It is a tiny black insect with a flat body.

Maine has 175 factories in which fish and vegetables are canned.